

Down My Spine

Rachael Sage

All she ever wanted in this whole world was to dance her
bones away
all she ever wanted in this whole wide world
was to scream what she could not say
why is it cold and mean all the time
why do i always feel
like a straight line is crawling
in and out and up and down my spine
even when i am sleeping
All she ever wanted in this whole world
was to dance her bones away
Only how she haunted in this whole wide world
she wished she could waste away
why is it cold and mean
all the time
why do i
always feel like a
straight line is crawling
in and out and up and down my spine
even when i am sleeping
somebody open up her hands
somebody open her hands up
so she can listen through her fingers
and finally touch it
somebody open up her voice
open her voice wide like a river
so time can deliver all it's
sweetness
woman lies awake dreaming like alice
in some sequined wonderland
still hallucinating
that her dark prince
is gonna come and take her hand
lift it from the ground
its been buried so long
turn it all around until there's nothing wrong
even when i am sleeping
all the time
why do i
always feel like a
straight line is crawling
in and out and up and down my spine
even when i am sleeping